

Triolet in a Badly Lighted Kitchen

I cannot undertake to examine here Dante's double imagery in all its detail, for his light alone could lead us into complexities as rich as life itself. I had almost said richer than life, if by life we mean (as we must mean) what we ourselves are able daily to see, or even what certain writers have seen, with the exception of Shakespeare, and possibly Sophocles and Henry James.

-- Allen Tate, "The Symbolic
Imagination"

Scene: Hamlet is at the kerosene stove. Oedipus stage-right half in the door. Daisy Miller stage-left half out.)

Hamlet: The egg is done. Come both and eat.

Oedipus: The butter sputters. Is it done?

Daisy: But is it egg, may I repeat?

Hamlet: The egg is done. Come both ...

Daisy: And eat?

Oedipus: I thought an egg had yellow meat.

Daisy: One can't quite be sure, can one?

Hamlet: The egg is done! Come both and eat!

Oedipus: The butter sputters.

Daisy: Is it done?

-- Irving Kreutz

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